FATHER TUCK'S
"DOLLY DEAR"
SERIES
LITTLE
RED-
RIDING-
HOOD

Little Red Riding Hood.

This dear little girl of whom you've heard,
One day her Granny to see,
With flowers in hand and basket on arm,
Went carrying cakes for tea.

But alack! alack! before she had gone,
But half a mile through the wood,
A wicked old wolf, with manners grand
Spoke to our Red Riding Hood.

She told him that she was going to see
Her Granny she loved so dear,

Red Riding Hood Visits her Granny.

Who lived in a sweet little cottage,
Which stood in a lane quite near.

Then away he ran to the cottage,
(Found Granny had gone to town,)
So himself he dressed in all her best,
Her cap and smart Sunday gown.

Red Riding Hood came to her Granny's,

And was much surprised, when there,

To see such a Grandmother working

With hands all covered with hair.

"Why, Granny, how changed you are!"

And her face was so brown and ugly,
Her ears were so long and queer,
She made poor Red Riding Hood tremble
And shake in her shoes for fear.

"How you've changed, dear Granny," she faltered,
"Why, you've teeth so large and white!"
She knew 'twas the wolf when he answered,
"The better, my dear, to bite."

And the wolf would really have killed her,
But she jumped out of the bed,
And before he could manage to catch her
Had home to her mother fled.

And the wolf, I am glad to tell you,
Soon after was firmly bound
By a huntsman or two and sent to the Zoo,
And there to this day may be found.

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